

Respectfully Dedicated to Our Boys Serving their country "Over There"

When The Boys Come Home From Europe

Words and Music by

BERT and EMILY VAN ALLEN

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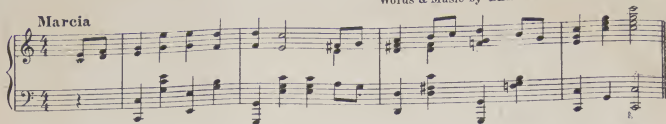
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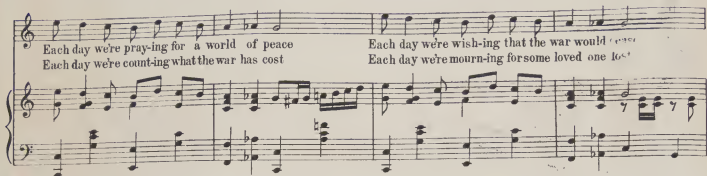
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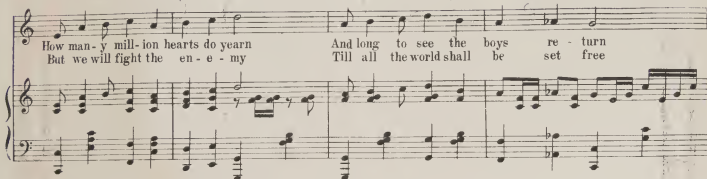
Each day we're praying for a world of peace
Each day we're counting what the war has cost

Each day we're wishing that the war would cease
Each day we're mourning for some loved one lost



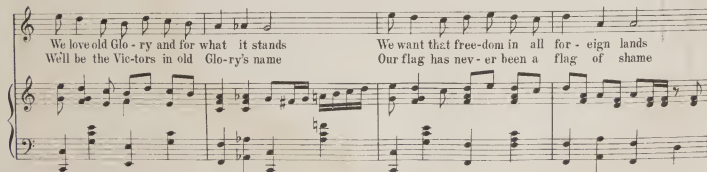
How man-y mill-ion hearts do yearn
But we will fight the en-e-my

And long to see the boys re-turn
Till all the world shall be set free



We love old Glo-ry and for what it stands
We'll be the Vic-tors in old Glo-ry's name

We want that free-dom in all for-eign lands
Our flag has nev-er been a flag of shame



When in all na-tions peace shall reign
And when the Yan-kee boys re-turn

Then see our boys a-gain
Let them the home fires burn



CHORUS

8

When the boys come home from Eu - rope Let us shout hip, hip, hoo -

ray When they reach old Yan-kee land Let us take them by the hand And

wel-come them home to stay Let us give three cheers for Persh-ing And for

ev - ry sol - dier too For they took a fight-ing chance Paid an

rit hon - est debt to France In the name of the Red White and Blue Blue *gva*

